BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE COUNTY PENNSYLVANIA, PRINTED BY H. PETRIKIN.

Vol. VI. *WEDNESDAY, July* 16, 1823. *No.* 10

CONDITIONS.

The price of this paper is TWO DOLLARS per annum—but if paid in advance, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS only will be charged.

Advertisements, making no more in length than breadth, will be inserted three times for one dollar; and for every subsequent continuance twenty-five cents.—Those of greater length in proportion.—Rule or figure work double those rates.

No subscription will be received for less than one year; nor any paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

If the subscriber does not request a discontinuance of his paper, at the end of the year, it will be considered as a new engagement; and the paper forwarded accordingly.

Subscribers who have their papers carried by the mail, must be liable for the postage.

Letters addressed to the editor must be post paid.

TO RENT

The Washington

IRON WORKS,

Situated in Nittany Valley, Centre county, about fifteen Miles below Bellefonte, six miles from Baldeagle creek, and nine miles from the Susquehanna river; the works are well situated, and on never failing streams; the Furnace is watered by a large spring and the Forge by Fshing-creek, either of these streams seldom ever freeze. There is about two thousand acres of excellent wood land adjoining the works, there are two excellent

Ore Banks,

one, about two and a half miles, and the other three fourths of a mile from the Furnace. The Ore is equal, if not superior, to any in the United States. The Forge is in good repair and has been working until last spring. The Furnace has not been in blast for some time, and will require some repairs. The owner is unacquainted with conducting Iron Works, and wishes to rent them, therefore any person wanting to rent Iron Works will find it to their advantage to come and view said Works, as the subscriber lives on the premises and will make the terms easy and liberal.

JOHN HENDERSON.

Jan. 27th 1823

The Editors of the Pennsylvania Inteligencer, Harrisburg; Lancaster Intelligencer, Lancaster; and Baltimore Patriot, are requested to insert the above in their respective papers, weekly for three months and forward their bills to the subscriber for payment. J. H.

PROPOSALS,

By W. Baxter,

For Publishing in Lancaster, (Pa.) a weekly paper to be entitled the

Washingtoniana.

IN presenting this Prospectus to the Citizens of the United States, the publisher begs leave to say, that this journal will be the most important state paper, that has ever yet appeared in the United States. The Editor intends to devote it entirely to those great important events which have occurred in this happy America, and will contain the most complete and satisfactory history of the United States, from its discovery, up to the present period, viz:

Discovery of America. How peopled by the Indians. Settling of our forefathers Lands purchased by the whites. Massacres of the whites and Indians. Biography of the most distinguished personages during that time. The causes and correspondence which led to American Independence. An accurate account of the battles and skirmishes during the revolutionary war. A biography of Gen. George Washington, with an elegant portrait accompanying the same. Also, a biography of Presidents Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, with a striking likeness of each. A biography of Generals Wayne Mercer, Putnam, Morgan, Montgomery, Gates, St. Clair, De La Fayette, Koskiusko, and others. An account of the Whiskey Insurrection, with the names of the most prominent actors in that scene. Burr's Conspiracy. History of the Barbary wars. History of the late war. Biography of Generals Jackson, Brown, Ripley Winder, Boyd, Miller, Wilkinson, Scott, Gaines, Harrison, &c as well as Comodores Decatur, Perry, Porter, Bainbridge, Chauncey, Hull, Lawrence, and Biddle.

Being well aware that this paper will contain the most interesting History of America now extant; and on account of publishing it in numbers it will enable every individual to take a copy—as well as the cheapness of the work, must induce every man to patronize such a laudable and praiseworthy undertaking. Let every Subscriber take care of his paper for a year, and then get them bound, and they must become a public benefit to the rising generation. It will contain many adventures—many battles—and many anecdotes which have never been published to the world—Many a horid tale of Indian barbarity and British cruelty, will be recorded in this paper, as a beacon wherewith to guard against.

February 28, 1823.

CONDITIONS.

1. The Washingtoniana will be published every Tuesday morning, on a new type and beautiful paper, and shall contain four large quarto pages each week.
2. The price to Subscribers will be two dollars a year—one dollar at the time of receiving the first number, and the other at the commencement of the half year.
3. This paper will be commenced on the fifth day of May, when the first number will appear, and shall be carefully packed up and forwarded to Subscribers, in any part of the United States, with all possible speed; and in case of any number being lost, the publisher will send it free of expense.
4. Any person procuring nine good subscribers, shall receive one volume or their trouble.

FOR SALE,

A FARM late the property of Thomas Willing Esq. deceased, situate on Baldeagle and Marsh creeks ten miles above the mouth of the former, and fifteen distant from Bellefonte; containing about

700

Acres; 170 of which are improved, the remainder well timbered with White oak, Hickory &c. The land is fertile, and adapted for either a grain or grazing farm. The Iron works in the vicinity afford a constant and good market for any article the farmer may wish to dispose of. Should he prefer transporting his produce to the Sea board, he can with ease and safety at a trifling expense convey it by water to Baltimore. The buildings consist of a good log house and barn; a log cabbin and stable. The tract will admit of being divided into three or four farms. For terms apply to J. M. FOX.

Bellefonte, April 8th 1823.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to JOHN M'KEE must call immediately and pay. All who neglect this notice will be sued without respect to persons—Those who have accounts against him please present them also for liquidation.

J. M. PETRIKIN.

December 27th 1822.

A CARD.

MISS CROSS,

Respectfully informs the public that she intends opening a school for

YOUNG LADIES,

in the Bellefonte Academy, on Monday the 12th instant; where strict attention will be given to the moral conduct as well as the mental acquirements of those committed to her care to receive instruction, in the following branches, to wit: Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Ancient & Modern Geography, Ancient & Modern History, Composition, Drawing, Plain & Ornamental Needlework.—For terms and further particulars enquire at the Academy.

The Establishment of

THE

BELLEFONTE PATRIOT

IS OFFERED FOR SALE.

The terms may be ascertained by application to the editor.

H. PETRIKIN.

P. S. ☞ Editors with whom we exchange will do us a kindness by inserting the above in their respective papers.

FOR SALE,

A HOUSE & FOUR ACRES OF LAND, situate in Howard township Centre Co. on the road leading from Bellefonte to the Big Island, 8 miles below Milesburg; adjoining lands of Michael Meese and others. The above premises are well calculated for any person who is disposed to keep a Tavern and Store; Now in the occupation of John Ligget. For terms apply to the subscriber living in Howard township.

ABSALOM LIGGET.

April 26, 1823.

PRIVATE SALE.

A valuable plantation, or tract of land containing

225 Acres,

situate four miles west of the borough of Indiana on the great road leading from said borough to Kittanning. The improvements are

Two good cabin houses,

and cabin barn, about fifty acres cleared, five of which are meadow, and more may be made, with a small

Apple Orchard,

thereon—ALSO—A tract of land containing

142 Acres

situate about five miles west of said borough, on Crooked creek, with a cabbin house and barn thereon, with about sixty or seventy acres cleared, twelve acres of which are meadow & a quantity more may be made, with five sugar camps and a small orchard thereon.—A further description is deemed unnecessary, as it may be best obtained by applying to the subscribers on the premises.

DAVID CUMMINGS,
JOHN TRIMBLE.

Indiana, March 29th 1823.

NOTICE,

IS hereby given to all Stockholders in the Lewistown and Kishacoquillas Turnpike Road, who are in arrears for Stock, that unless the same be fully paid up, to William P. Maclay, Treasurer of said company on or before the first day of July next, the payments already made will be declared forfeited.

By order of the board of Managers

SAMUEL MACLAY, *Pres't.*

April 23, 1823.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to take an assignment of a note which a certain John Elder, of Nittany valley Centre county, holds of mine, as I am determined not to pay the same unless compelled; he having obtained it it in a fraudulent and unlawful manner.

JOHN CHARLES.

Mifflinburg, Union county, May 9th. 1822.

FOR SALE.

An elegant tract of land, situate in Baldeagle township, Centre county, containing

240

acres more or less, adjoining lands of Henry James, and others. The land is well improved, and is one of those lately owned by J. P. De Hass, purchased by Mrs Craig, and sold by her to Thomas Goodwin, Philadelphia.

For terms apply to him, or to Wm. R. Smith, Huntingdon.

June 3d. 1823

GEO. HENNING,

HATTER.

Respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has again commenced the

HATTING BUSINESS,

in Bellefonte, in a shop adjoining the house formerly occupied by Charles Huston Esq.; where he intends to keep a general assortment of Water Proof and Common Stiffened Hats, which may be had on moderate terms by whole sale or retail. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction, as he has been lately to the city, and has procured good stuffs Country lamb wool will be taken in at his shop for trade.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell, at private sale, the HOUSE & LOT he now occupies, situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, The lot contains two and a half acres, and has also erected on it a good dwelling house, and a large and commodious

TAN-HOUSE,

with a good

TANYARD,

consisting of seventeen tan vats, with two lime vats, baites, &c. The terms may be known by application to the subscriber.

BENJAMIN WILLIAMS,

May 27th 1823.

WAITE'S OFFICE.

In the Second Class,

Pennsylvania State Lottery,

which was recently completed in Philadelphia, all the following prizes, comprising nearly the whole scheme, have been paid—All the Capitals, viz.

15,000 Dollars, 8,000 Dollars, 5000, Dollars, 2,000 Dollars 2,000 Dollars 5 of $1000, 10 of $500, 14 of $100 and nearly all the Prizes of $6, amounting to

75000 Dollars.

CAPITAL PRIZES in the THIRD CLASS PENNSYLVANIA STATE LOTTERY,

G. W. WAITE, Manager, for which the Cash will be immediately advanced when drawn.

2 of	$6,000
2	2,000
2	1,500
4	1,000
10	200
12	100

Besides numerous Prizes of $50, and smaller Prizes.

Every Number will be Drawn from the wheel.

This Lottery contains only 5972 numbers, and those who purchase two tickets of the same number, may draw any two of the above capitals, and the holder of ten tickets, which will cost only $60, may draw the handsome sum of

$23 000

The drawing will be announced in a few days

Whole Tickets only	$6 00
Halves	3 00
Quarters	1 50
Eighths	75

For the above Rich Prizes apply immediately at

WAITE'S

OLD ESTABLISHED

AND FORTUNATE OFFICE.

South-West Corner of Chesnut and Third streets, Philadelphia,

Who sold and paid all the prizes in the former classes of the Pennsylvania State Lottery, and who sold and paid prizes amounting to upwards of

SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS,

Being the largest amount of prizes ever sold or paid by any other Broker in America. Almost all kinds of Bank Notes bought on the lowest terms.

☞ Orders inclosing the Cash will be promptly attended to, and all Lottery information given gratis.

NOTICE.

The subscribers inform their friends and the public, that they have now in complete operation the

CARDING MACHINE

formerly owned by Rankin & Steel. The rolls shall be made in the best manner and on the shortest notice. They also have in complete opperation a

Cotton Machinery;

where yarn of any quality may be procured, suitable to the accommodation of every person wishing to purchase. They also have a number of looms for the purpose of weaving, suitable to all kinds of country work. They respectfully invite those who have heretofore patronised them to continue to do so; and all those who are favorable to domestic manufactures are most respectfully solicited to extend their patronage. Work shall be done with dispatch and on the most reasonable terms.

LAMBERT & BROTHERS.

Bellefonte, May 20, 1823.

BANK NOTE EXCHANGE.

IN PHILADELPHIA.

United States Branches,	¼ ct. dis.
Boston,	1 do
New-Hampshire,	2 do
Connecticut,	1 do
New-York City banks	par
New-York country notes	1 to 5
New-Jersey.	
Trenton,	dis
Mount Holly,	par
Cumberland,	do
Newark,	do
Brunswick Bank,	do
Sussex Bank,	do
State Bank at Trenton,	do
At Elizabethtown	do
At Morristown	do
At Patterson	do
At Brunswick	do
Pennsylvania.	
Philadelphia notes,	par
Germantown	do
Easton Bank,	do
Camden	do
Chester county Bank,	do
West Chester	do
Montgomery county Bank,	do
Northampton Bank,	do
Lancaster Bank,	do
Harrisburg Bank	do
Farmers bk. of Reading,	do.
BANK NOTES AT A DISCOUNT.	
Far. Bank Bucks co.	1
Carlisle Bank,	1½
New Hope Bridge,	1
Bank at Milton,	15
Chambersburg,	1½
York Bank,	1½
Gettysburg,	2
Swatara Bank,	2
Pittsburg Notes,	1
Centre Bank	6
Columbia bridge com.	2
Greensburg	11
Brownsville	11

Justices and Constables

BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Andrew Gregg's family — The Cause of their fighting & quarreling

THE PATRIOT

Not for himself, but for his country."

WEDNESDAY, July 16.

A communication signed "No Terror," has been received, and shall appear in our next.

We publish in this day's paper, the proceedings of a meeting held at James Watson's on the 4th of July. The persons composing that meeting, have styled themselves "Democratic Republicans." In this county it is well known, that, with a solitary exception, not a single individual at the meeting, has voted with the Democratic party for years past, and a great proportion of them have always been federalists. In order, therefore, that the People of Pennsylvania may not be deceived by "the wolves in sheeps clothing," we give the names of the persons holding the meeting, and the relation they stand in to the present administration, as well as to the federal candidate Andrew Gregg. By this data, a correct judgment can be formed of the political creed of these self styled Democrats.

JAMES HARRIS, esq. Deputy Surveyor of Centre county, appointed by the present administration, and who abandoned the Democratic party as soon as he accomplished the end he had in view for professing Democracy—and that was to have the seat of Justice fixed at Bellefonte, he being proprietor of the land.

J. G. LOWREY, Prothonotary, &c. of Centre county, appointed by Hiester.

F. B. SMITH, Recorder, &c. do.

C. CURTIN, son-in-law of Mr. Gregg.

R. CURTIN, do. do. do.

J. IRVINE, do. do. do.

A. GREGG, Jr. son of Mr. Gregg.

M GREGG, do. do. do.

AUSTIN CURTIN, son of R. Curtin.

AND. CURTIN, a relative, and an alien.

W. W. POTTER, a nephew of Gregg's and Deputy Attorney General for Huntingdon county.

J. POTTER, a nephew of Gregg,s.

W. H. PATTERSON, a nephew of Gregg's by marriage, and a nephew of Mr. Harris. This forms the connecting link.

W. C. WELCH, making some pretensions of relationship with Mr. Gregg.

P. H. TIERNEY, a relation of Curtin's.

JNO. WILLIAMS, a tenant of Curtin's

E. WILLIAMS, do. do.

J. MILES, a justice of the peace, commissioned by Hiester.

H. HUMES, a relative by marriage, of Potter's, and a delegate of the Carlisle convention of 1817, that took up Hiester.

J. THOMPSON, esq. a uniform supporter of Hiester, and a delegate to the convention that met at Lewistown to Register the name of Andrew Gregg.

We could mention the names of at least three others, relations of Mr. Gregg, that attended this meeting; and three others, not relatives, but bound to them by a tie equally as strong; which gives the whole number present.

Such are the men that style themselves Democrats!! "We have always been of the Democratic party," say they, "but the "time has arrived [just arrived] when the "*great* POLITICAL FAMILY of our "country may consider themselves all *federalists* all *republicans*" What great POLITICAL FAMILY is taken into view in the resolution from which this is extracted, we are at a loss to determine, but presume that it means the FAMILY that held the meeting, for look at their names, and we find that they are all FAMILY CONNEXIONS!! But when did the time arrive that this FAMILY agreed to consider themselves "all federalists, all republicans?" This is an enquiry well worth investigating.

We have already shewn that the meeting was composed, exclusively, of Mr. Gregg's relations, and of those whose only hope of retaining their offices, depends upon his success. An host of relatives were present whose wants are all to be supplied. Hence it is that these men assert, "that the time "has arrived that they MAY AGREE "*TO CALL THEMSELVES ALL FEDERALISTS, ALL REPUBLICANS.*" To retain their offices, we have no doubt they would willingly agree to call themselves any thing.

They further say: "And we do hereby invite all the citizens of Centre county to unite with us in support of Andrew Gregg for Governor, &c" A very modest and disinterested invitation, to be sure!! As much as if they had said—"*Do good people, take pity on our desperate situation, for if we cannot get the democrats of Centre county to vote for our father, father-in-law, uncle, &c. it will grieve us very much, and as we have agreed, this 4th day of July 1823, to call ourselves democrats to please you,* knowing that a great majority of you are democrats, *we hope, and pray, and beg, that you will not vote for* Shulze; *for if he is elected, all our fond anticipations of absolute power, of unlimited authority, of family distinction, will be dissipated forever—besides all, some of us* will loose our offices, and some of us will be disappointed in our expectations of office. *Our candidate* without the aid of the Democrats, *cannot succeed, for pity's sake, then,* Democrats, *lend us your aid, and save us this time.*"

What a contemptible whining, cringing, and coaxing, is displayed in the whole of their proceedings. Shame, if nothing else, ought to have prevented the publication of such a political BRIEF, emanating from the persons composing that meeting—men in every point of view so deeply interested, to say nothing of their politics. They have in fact, condescended to BEG for votes, and that too of men whom at other times, they most cordially contemn, hate and despise. Mr. Gregg's only hope, it appears, is predicated on the charity and commisseration of the Democrats, and his immediate friends and relatives, as well as well as the officers of the present federal administration, have assembled and issued a BRIEF, soliciting the aid of those with whom for years, they have been at political variance. To effect their purposes they have very disingeniously styled themselves [illegible] If we had dared to meeting, Democrats, at any other time than during an electioneering campaign, they would have considered themselves as very grossly insulted. From such democrats the friends of Mr. Shulze, abroad, have nothing to apprehend, and at home it is enough to find these men ranged on the side they are, to insure Mr. Shulze an overwhelming majority. Their offices are at stake; their power about to be wrested from them, and their ambition about to have proper bounds set to it—hence their anxiety to cloak themselves with democracy—it is in order to perpetuate the present abominable aristocracy, under whose baleful influence Pennsylvania has for the last three years been laboring. Their willingness to call themselves either *federalists* or *republicans*, which ever answers best, is a strong attestation of their unbounded thirst for power, and anxiety to retain their offices.

But, gentlemen, rest easy; your democracy is but too well known in Centre county, as also Mr. Gregg's—and your invitation will be laughed at. You may talk of striplings, and all this—it is but the effervesence of men in despair, and of minds inflated with envy, hatred, malice and ill-will. We totally disregard all that you have said, or can say, about us. We know how to estimate it—and the party to which we belong, can and will, no doubt, duly appreciate all that you have said.—You may beg, and whine, and coax, and call yourselves Democrats, yet all will not answer, "You have gone to the *goat's* house to seek *wool*." You can neither hide your own federalism, nor that of Mr. Gregg's—much less can you cast *in the shade* the interest you have in his election. Not only will you be defeated, but you must endure the mortification of having denied your names—of having agreed to call yourselves any thing and every thing for office—and without receiving a reward equivalent to the disgrace attached to such a manifest aberration from the path of moral and political rectitude, as to call yourselves Democrats.

FOR THE PATRIOT.

If it were necessary that "A FRIEND TO TRUTH" should publish in the *Harrisburg Chronicle*, an account of the attack that was made on myself and brothers, on the evening of the 19th of June, by the *Curtin's* and their immediate friends, sons-in-law, and pretended relations of Mr. Gregg, the federal candidate for governor—it is necessary that I make a statement of the facts that came with in my knowledge, more particularly as I am the person principally implicated in that publication.

On the 19th of June I was absent from town, on business relating to the dispute between the Turnpike Company and the People, as to vacating what is called the Pennsvalley road I did not return until about sun-set I had passed the Philadelphia mail stage as I came into town, and after alighting from my horse, I started for the Post office. As, however, it requires some time to open the mail, I determined in the meantime to go & see 'squire Williams, with whom I had some business. He was not in his office. I then started for the Printing office, and when there I observed the 'squire in Tierney's tavern door, and heard an unusual uproar in the house. I went thither and conversed a few moments with him—It was not my intention, nor did I stay longer than to drink a glass of wine, to which I was invited by Mr. Miles. There were none present favorable, or friendly to the election of Mr. Shulze, but myself; and all those who I was frequently warned to avoid, for that they had threatened me with personal violence, alleging that I was the author of some communications that had appeared in the Patriot. I do not include Mr. Miles, esquire Williams, or M'Carty, in this number, altho' I have reason to believe that *one* of them might have known about their designs. My suspicions were awakened at once, and I "*took myself off*" as quick as I could, and started for the Post office. I passed from thence to Mr. Rankin's, and then towards home, but stopped a moment at Mr. Miles's, and entered into conversation with Mr. Boone and a young gentleman, a stranger, in town. Whilst sitting there I observed that Curtin and his friends were coming from Tierney's in a very disorderly and tumultuous manner. When they came to Curtin's house, directly opposite Mr. Miles's, they stopped—whether or not any of them went into the house I cannot tell. Welch came across, & while I was talking in a very low tone to Mr. Boone, about the story that the federalists were circulating, that T. Lieper was advocating Gregg's election, Welch very abruptly interrupted and contradicted me. It occurred to me at once, that he was the *Advance Guard* of the federal forces that lay across the street, and I felt disposed to avoid a dispute, particularly with such a brat, believing as it turned out, that it was his intention to provoke a quarrel, in order that they might fall on and beat me. I nevertheless became irritated at his impudence, and could not refrain from telling him, quietly and calmly, that he was a meddling, hollow-headed fool, and that he would make more by saying less about politics, in which I am not singular. I believe I added, that I never would prostitute my Republicanism so much

He caught me by the collar, and on my asking him what he meant? he struck me. It will be observed that at this time I was sitting on the bench. I rose, and found little difficulty in prostrating the *hero*, and would have rewarded him for his temerity, but was prevented by Mr. Boone. I extricated myself, and overhauled the gentleman, when he was endeavoring to make his escape. In a short time he was again upon his back, and in endeavoring to protect his face with his hands he came across my fingers, which he *snapped at*, and very adroitly caught in his mouth. I was endeavoring to make him loose his hold, and would have been quite successful, but for Wm M'Carty, who laid fast hold of me. During this time Dr. Curtin and his minions had arrived and "*lent me an occasional kick*," to use their own expressions. Mr. Rankin and my brother Thomas had arrived, and were the only friends I had then present. While Mr. Rankin was disengaging M'Carty from the hold he had of me, Dr. Curtin struck me in the face. Soon after this the contest took place between Curtin and my brother Thomas, in which the *valiant* and *magnanimous* son of Esculapius was defeated I cannot tell what happened to Thomas or Henry after this time—all that I can say is that the enemy's advance was with drawn, and a new line, consisting of P. Tierney, Andrew Curtin, and others, interposed; the first of whom struck me with the *shin bone of a cow* which he held in his hand, the only shillelah he could procure, and the latter with his fist, and both of them repeatedly.

This is a statement of the facts that I know of my own knowledge—every thing like hearsay I have omitted. If room would permit, I might go on to state the threats used by Gregg's son in law, and other of his relations, previous to this, and our reasons for believing that this attack had been pre-concerted, but I believe it unnecessary, for no one acquainted with the time, place and circumstances, can come to any other conclusion; and it is altogether ideal for them to attempt to induce the impartial citizens of our town to believe any thing else. That it was their intention to attack myself and brothers, as we came to the assistance of each other, is proved by their conduct, and might be shewn by their own declarations

I will now content myself with noticing the principal falsehoods contained in the Handbill, and Chronicle publication. It is said I was talking about the Presidential question. So far from this being true, that I really have not thought so much about it as to come to any conclusion, and have talked still less In truth I care nothing about it. If we were talking about it, I should like to know whose claims I was advocating. One would suppose, from Curtin's statement, that I was for one man, & the man Welch for another. But it is false—there was nothing said about it. I have frequently heard this Welch and Curtin *blather* a good deal about it, but always let it pass, as the *froth* of men who were fond of disturbing the public peace. It is also false that Curtin held "*nothing in his hand but his fist.*" I believe that the wound I received in the face, was from a stone; and no one that has seen and examined the wound received by *Henry*, can believe any thing else. One thing I know, is, that a *Chap* that Curtin is training up in the way he should go!! struck me a very severe blow in the back with a stone.

It is also absolutely and unqualifiedly false, that I struck Curtin or Tierney at all. However well I might have been disposed that way, it was impossible that I could, for they "*fired by platoons.*" One could not attack or resist them easily.

It is also false that Mr Cambridge was present and rebuked me, or if he was, I certainly did not see or hear him. It may do well enough for them to say so, but I believe that if he had been near, or they had seen him, special care would have been taken not to commence the attack. It is also false that Welsh said, "that the time had arrived when the people would think for themselves" The man is incapable of producing such a liberal idea.

It is not to be wondered at, that the SONS-IN-LAW of Mr. Gregg feel apprehensive least the people should be displeased with their assassin-like conduct. They ought to know that the good citizens of Pennsylvania abhor every thing like political or religious persecution; and that none but those who are ignorant or regardless of the rights of an AMERICAN would attempt either. For my own part, I would just observe, that my youth prevents me from taking an active part in politics, if I were so disposed; but I would, nevertheless, beg the privilege of voting as I please, without the interference of the *foreign relations* of any candidate. That I will never vote for Mr. Gregg, the federal candidate, I frankly confess I have the same reasons that every democrat ought to have. I have frequently said that I would not vote for Gregg, but have rarely assigned any reason for it. I have never attempted to persuade any man to vote as I intend. Indeed I have too much respect for the opinions of the people, and their information. Every one that is acquainted with the people of our county, knows, that there are none more independent. It is this independence that vexes the aristocrats.

I will conclude with observing, that I would not obtrude myself upon the public at this time, but for the pains that are taking by Gregg's SONS IN-LAW, to distribute the false and malicious statement in the Chronicle with which they have been furnished by Mr. Gregg, from Harrisburg. Dr. Curtin has lately carried saddle-bags, and rides out more frequently than he has had *professional* occasion for some time. He is always laden with these Hand Bills and "Dennis Brady's Address to the Germans," at least more with these than with *Physic*. His anxiety for the success of his FATHER IN LAW is natural. In such a case he might exultingly again write home to Ireland, that "*he is the* SON IN LAW *to the* KING *of Pennsylvania*!!!"—which would certainly be a very great "*aner.*" Nor am I surprised at the concern of *Tierney* for Mr. Gregg's elevation The situation *on the north side of the court house*, to which he aspires "with warm desires," is more lucrative & honorable than the one he occupies at present. But in all this *Office hunting* and *Office holding*, I wish sincerely that they would let me alone. I am certain I shall not stand in the way of their aggrandizement, Coaches, stars, garters, and offices, they are welcome to. Nor, indeed, do I care if they were raised so high that their feet "*could not touch the ground,*" so that they would let me alone.

JAMES M. PETRIKIN.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I was sitting on the porch at Mr. Rankin's house about twilight on the evening of the 19th of June, I heard an unusual noise at Mr. Miles's, and having observed that some persons were fighting, in company with Mr Rankin I repaired to the spot. I found that it was my brother James and William C. Welch. A certain William M'Carty, of Philadelphia, at the moment of my arrival had thrown himself on James, and was holding him, while Dr. Curtin and others were engaged striking at him. Mr. Rankin seized M'Carty and dashing him away, seperated the combatants. Immediately after, Dr. Curtin stepped up to Mr. M'Carty, clapped him on the shoulder and "huzzaed for M'Carty," telling him that he had behaved well. I was standing near and making enquiry what person it was that held James during the first encounter between Welsh and him. Curtin heard me, and turning round said in an audible voice, "You damn'd puppy, what business have you here?" I replied "that I had quite as much business there as he had." "You are damned Liar," said he, and on my retorting he instantly struck me That part marked with inverted commas can be fully substantiated by the testimony of Mr. *Henry Vandyke* and Mr. *Jeremiah Menin*, two gentlemen of the strictest veracity, of this Borough. It is false that M'Carty and I had any altercation at the time Curtin attacked me. I had no opportunity until afterwards, to have any conversation with him. And it is false that John Rankin approached M'Carty at that time, and "violently laying hold of him threw him down." It was during the contest between James & Welsh, as I have before stated, that Mr. Rankin caught M'Carty. It is absolutely false that Curtin was struck by *two* of the 'Petrikin's' at one time during the affray; in every instance he was the aggressor. One *singly* was sufficient, if fair play could have been had—but that was out of the question. Every Federalist, and there was a large majority of them present, that could raise a hand was giving a blow, or catching and holding myself and brothers until some of the others could do so. Even their brats of boys were engaged throwing stones, which flew as thick as hail. When Curtin and I were engaged, and at the time he was about getting a sound drubbing, this same M'Carty, the *worthy stranger* of whom Curtin in his hand bill speaks in such high terms, seized me by the neck, and held me firm and fast, while Curtin was at full liberty and laying about him quite lustily For proof of this I appeal to Mr *Menin* and others present. I was repeatedly struck by Curtin & others during the contest. Soon after Curtin and I were seperated, my brother *Henry* came up, and requested me to leave the place, stating that there was no chance to have fair play there, and that at all events the good of society required that peace should be restored. I felt conscious that I had not broke the peace, but was compelled to act on the defensive, yet I replied, that I was averse to keeping up the disturbance and was retiring; but I had scarcely left him, when I observed Curtin striking him, and that in a most base and cowardly manner. He came up unobserved by Henry, and without uttering a word raised his hand and struck him. No doubt exists in the minds of those not prejudiced by their political creed, but that the wound was inflicted with a stone. I have troubled the public with this statement, in answer to one made by Curtin, signed, "*A Friend to Truth*" which the federalists are busily circulating in handbills, procured by Mr. Gregg at Harrisburg, in order to justify, what cannot be justified, the unwarrantable conduct of his son-in-law, Curtin, and his relations and dependants. Every line & syllable of that statement is FALSE, and is only coined to answer their ends for the time being

THOMAS J. PETRIKIN.

N B. From the statement of Curtin, it would appear that he is quite a BULLY, and very much of a HERO I would like to be informed what his motive could be for striking me. Curtin says "that seeing M'Carty fall, and supposing that he was knocked down, he observed, it was a shame to use a stranger in that way," and that this produced the contest between him and I. He also abuses Mr. Rankin, and says that it was him that knocked M'Carty down. Pray, why did not this modern GOLIAH attack Mr. Rankin? The reason is manifest—HE WAS AFRAID; and imagined he could manage me best; and having a peculiar hatred to the family, his malice prompted him to commit the outrage of which he stands charged. T. J. P.

FOR THE PATRIOT.

TO THE PUBLIC.

It appears that some of our federal gentry are very busily engaged in circulating handbills contradicting a piece that appeared in the Bellefonte Patriot, relative to the affray which took place in this town on the evening of the 19th of June. The "Contradiction" is signed "*A friend to truth*;" and the very commencement of it begins with an *untruth*. It states that Thomas J. Petrikin and M'Carty were wrangling, and that *John Rankin* shoved the latter so violently that he fell to the ground; and that this imposition on a stranger was the reason why Dr. Curtin was induced to take part in the affray. This is not the fact. I will give as near as I can, a statement of what took place under my immediate observation. I was sitting on my porch, with Thomas J Petrikin, and heard some loud words, at Mr. Miles's door, which drew my attention; and soon after seen strokes. I then went up, and by this time, the persons engaged, that is, James M. Petrikin and Wm. C. Welch, were struggling on the ground. Mr. M'Carty threw himself on James M. Petrikin, and was holding him fast, around both arms. I remarked, that it was not fair to hold one, and let the other at liberty, and immediately pulled M'Carty off, and did push him back, and being a little primed with the "juice of the grape," he fell When M'Carty was pulled off, the parties were seperated, and the affray would have rested here, had not Dr. Curtin made the attack on Thomas J. Petrikin. They were also seperated; but Dr Curtin meeting with Henry Petrikin, who all acknowledge, was endeavoring to make peace, struck him. Several strokes were instantly exchanged between them, and they were also seperated. I then busied myself to get Henry, Thomas & James off the ground; and was doing all I could to preserve the peace, when I observed Roland Curtin following, with Dr. Curtin and several others at his heels. I then turned to Mr. Roland Curtin, and told him if he wished to preserve the peace, to use his influence with his brother; or, if he wanted to make it a party question, to go on. He then remarked, "I'm for peace, I'm for peace;" and did turn and I believe succeeded in getting the Doctor away. As for the assertion of "*A friend to truth*," that I bantered them out man for man, *there is not a word of truth in it.* I appeal to many gentlemen of candor, present, for their testimony respecting this matter. As for the scurrilous remarks, respecting my religious principles, and my forgetting myself so far, as is asseverated in that statement, I care very little about it; knowing that I am liable to error; but as I have before said, I leave it to a majority of persons present, having pretension to character and uninfluenced by party considerations, to judge of my conduct.

This much I know and believe, that

the "Friend to Truth," cares very little either about *truth* or *religion*; and as it is the least of his concern, he wishes to bring men that have a regard for both, on a level with himself. It is a well established maxim, that NON-PROFESSORS *of religion are the* MOST PROMINENT DENUNCIATORS *of those that make a profession.* How ever, it appears, that it is becoming fashionable to intermix religion with politics; and the compound, no doubt, suits the taste of the person that *fabricated* the contradiction to the editorial remarks of the Patriot. Intolerant in every thing, I do not wonder that his *ire* has got the better of his *prudence*, and induced him to commit to paper and publish to the world so flagrant an attack on my character, and such an outrage of all truth. I take notice of his "Contradiction" only because his ribaldry appears to be principally levelled at me, and abroad it might be believed—at home it is appreciated as it deserves. Not because I think it necessary at home to appear in the columns of a newspaper to defend or establish my character

JOHN RANKIN.

Bellefonte, July 14 h 1823.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING

A number of the democratic republicans of Centre county, friendly to the election of ANDREW GREGG, esq for the office of governor of this commonwealth, convened at the house of James Watson, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the 4th day of July 1823, and having appointed JAMES HARRIS Chairman, and WILLIAM PATTON Secretary, passed the following resolutions:

1st. Resolved, That reposing the highest confidence in the patriotism, integrity and abilities of Andrew Gregg, Esq and his fitness for the office of governor, we will use all fair & honorable means to have him elected to that office

2. Altho' we, as well as Mr. Gregg, are, and have been, of the democratic party. Yet, as the state of affairs in this county, does not seem to require that party distinctions should be kept up; and as we believe the time has arrived, when, in the language of Mr. Jefferson, the great political family of our country, may consider themselves, as "all federalists all republicans," resolved, that we do hereby invite all the citizens of Centre County to unite with us in support of Andrew Gregg for governor, who, if elected, we are persuaded, will be a governor of the people and not of a party.

3. Resolved, That John Holt, Jacob Roop, David Mitchel, David Barr, James Watson, David Lamb, Samuel M'Kinney and William H. Patterson be added to the committee of correspondence, who are hereby instructed to address the citizens of Centre county, as often as occasion may require.

4 An address to the citizens of Centre county, having been presented by the committee of correspondence for consideration, and the same being read and approved of, Resolved, that said address, together with the proceedings of this meeting, be forthwith published in the Bellefonte Patriot

Signed,
JAMES HARRIS, *Chairman*,
WM. PATTON, *Sec'y*.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC & INDEPENDENT REPUBLICANS OF CENTRE COUNTY.

FELLOW CITIZENS—

The names of two persons are before the people for the office of Governor of this Commonwealth; John Andrew Shulze and Andrew Gregg. The duty of making a wise selection rests on the integrity and virtue of the citizens of the State. That we may be enabled to exercise this duty with that integrity and impartiality which as freeman it becomes us to do, and to choose the candidate most worthy of our suffrages, "come let us reason together."

The first question for our consideration is the manner of nominating the respective candidates. The first named gentleman was nominated by a convention convened at the instance of a legislative caucus, Let us enquire whether this is in accordance with our Constitution or the spirit of our Government?

It is an axiom of Political truth, that sovreignty rests in the people, and that all power not specially delegated remains with them. The power of electing a Chief Magistrate is inherent in the People, and as an attribute of that sovereignty, the selection and nomination of candidates is with them; and any infringement of that power is a direct usurpation of their rights. The Legislature had usurped and exercised this power unquestioned, until its evils and corruption had become glaring and intolerable, In 1817 an inquiry as to this legislative usurpation was excited among the people, which resulted in a universal manifestation of public opinion against it; and it was repudiated as corrupt and unconstitutional; and in 1820 the people were reinstated in their rights. After this decision made and ratified by the whole community, it was not anticipated that this usurpation would be again attempted. But in this hope we were disappointed. To the intrigue of a part of our representatives in the General Assembly during the last session, the people are indebted for a revival of the legislative caucus system, a system in its consequences, destructive of the public liberty; and in its immediate operations, opening a wide door to intrigue and corruption. In 1820 the delegates of the democratic party declared that it was the wish of their constituents that the nomination in 1823 should be made by delegates specially appointed, to convene in May at Lewistown. In the autumn of 1822 and winter of 1823 public opinion was in favor of George Bryan as the republican candidate, and if the nomination had been made at Lewistown by delegates he most unquestionably would have been the man selected.

This did not meet the wishes of the legislative intriguers. At all events the candidate of the people, Mr. Bryan, was to be put down. For this purpose a legislative caucus was resorted to, a mandate from this caucus was issued changing the time and place of holding the Convention, so as to bring it within the sphere of legislative influence, and introducing a principle by which members of their own body were introduced into the Convention.

You fellow citizens, cannot forget the burst of indignation with which all classes of people contemned this legislative usurpation. A democratic meeting was convened in the court house in Bellefonte, at the January court, and an expression deliberately made deprecating legislative influence, and solemnly protesting against the proceeding and particularly against the selection of any member of the legislature as a candidate. A sense of danger from legislative influence was deeply impressed on the public mind, and the result evinced the correctness of the opinion then entertained. By the novel and aristocratical principle introduced by the caucus nine senators and sixteen representatives were admitted as members of the convention; and altho delegates from fifteen Counties were instructed to support Mr. Bryan, and he received on the two first ballots a majority over any of the candidates named, yet a nights caucusing produced the abandonment of that gentleman, and resulted in the nomination of Mr. Shulze a member of the Legislative body. How came this thing to pass; was Mr. Bryan, the people's candidate put down by legislative influence? There was undoubtedly something rotten in the business. The delegates from this County on their return home spoke in terms of high indignation of the proceedings, they said something about corruption, something about bargaining and selling; will you fellow citizens countenance or sanction such measures by supporting them? We trust you will not:

We forbear making any remarks on Mr. Shulze's unconstitutional votes in Senate or his unfitness for the office of Governor. The circumstances attending his nomination were so glaringly foul and improper, as ought to defeat his election, and turn away every democrat from aiding such measures,

The nomination of Mr. Gregg made by a convention specially delegated by the people, the fountain of all legitimate power in a free country, is not liable to any of the objections which apply with such force to the nomination of the opposing candidate.

You fellow citizens, are not unacquainted with the private as well as the public character of Andrew Gregg; he has lived long your neighbour, a husbandman, a labourer in converting the wild and unproductive lands into fruitful fields; possessing all that mild amenity and simplicity of manners peculiar to the Pennsylvania farmer; of pure integrity and unstained reputation. In public life, respected for his inflexible attachment to the rights and liberties of the people. He has been repeatedly from the year 1791 chosen to represent the district of which Centre County is a part in Congress, by almost the unanimous voice of the democratic citizens; he served you in times of the greatest excitement and turbulence. When parties first arose, he was found in the first ranks of Democracy an able coadjutor of that band of patriots who breasted the power of federalism in its wildest career; one of those who shared in the toils of gaining the victory for Democracy. Ye he who was a republican a democrat when most was to be risked, is slanderously branded as an enemy to his country, by striplings and newfledged democrats; and old and firm democrats who rally around Mr. Gregg as a tried patriot, are denounced by these ephemeral beings as apostates. But the period we trust has arrived when such denunciations pass harmless and unfelt, except by their recoil on the authors, You have seen and felt fellow citizens, the evil effects of party excitement; you have seen the vilest calumnies fabricated and circulated to serve party purposes. Is it not time such a state of society should cease? In the language of Mr. Jefferson our political chief "we have gained little if we countenance a political intolerance as despotic as wicked." This evil, and it is a serious one, can be corrected only by the good sense, and the good taste of the community. The soundness of Mr. Gregg's mind, the mildness of his temper, the republican simplicity of his manners, the liberality of his sentiments, added to his weight of character and his political experience aided by a liberal education renders him peculiarly fitted for the office of Governor at the present time.

We congratulate you fellow citizens that an opportunity is afforded you of again bestowing your suffrages on your old and trusty political friend and your highly esteemed neighbour.

HAMILTON HUMES,
JAMES WATSON,
JOHN THOMPSON,
WM. H. PATTERSON,
JOHN HOLTE,
WILLIAM PATTON,
Committee of Correspondence.

Wm. Alloway,

CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,

Informs the citizens of Centre county that he has commenced the above business in the borough of Bellefonte His shop is immediately on the North East corner of the Diamond, and the same in which S. W. Hull has his sadler shop. He will repair all kinds of watches—horizontal, repeating and patent Leever. He will work on the most reasonable terms for Cash or country produce.

Bellefonte July 15th 1823.

THE AARONSBURG FAIR.

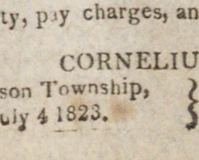
Will be held on Friday the 8th day of August next; where all kind of goods &c will be exposed to public sale, from a *needle* to a *cannon* Peddlars and Cake women are respectively invited to attend on that with full cargoes. It is presumed that musicians will attend without a special invitation. Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend: they may rest assured that they will be politely treated. Disorderly persons are invited to remain—at home.

A. MANAGER.

Aaronsburg, July 15th 1823

STRAYED
OR
STOLEN

FROM the subcriber, living in Bald eagle township Lycoming County, on the 5th of June last, a

BLACK  MARE

about five years old, fourteen hands high, and a natural trotter. Any person giving information of her to the subscriber, will be liberally rewarded

JESSE HUNT.

Baldeagle Township, July 1, 1823.

LOOK HERE!

FOR SALE,

A large quantity of well burned

Roach Lime

of a superior quality. The kiln is set on the *Old American* plan, with four Arches;—burned 70 Cords of Pitch Pine wood in 70 hours;—situated on the property of Messrs. Wm and John Irvine, adjoining the out lots of the Borough of Bellefonte. It will be sold on reasonable terms for cash, or country produce at the market price. Due attendance will be given on the Wednesday of each succeeding week by

JOHN M'KINLEY, SR.

Bellefonte, July 5th 1823.

STRAY OXEN.

CAME to the Plantation of the subscriber, living in Ferguson township, on the 1st of this inst.

A yoke of Oxen;

One a BRINDLE; the other a BROWN. The owner, or owners are desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

CORNELIUS DALE.

Ferguson Township, July 4 1823.

$5 REWARD.

Was stolen on the night of the 21st or 22nd of June instant, from the house of Thomas Hastings, Innkeeper, in the Borough of Bellefonte, a

DRAB GREAT COAT,

with three seperate capes, each bound, a drawed back and strap, and a pocket, buttoned with a small mole, on the outside of the left breast; the collar was covered with drab tabby velvet

The above reward will be given to any person who will return the coat, or give information, so that the subscriber, whose property it was, can get it again.

MATLOCK BENNER.

Befonte, July 1st 1823.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the Commissioners appointed by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the improvement of the Susquehannah from Columbia to tide, passed the 31st day of March, 1823, will dispose of

SEVERAL SECTIONS OF SAID RIVER

for improvement, at

PUBLIC SALE,

to the lowest bidder, to commence on the 7th day of August next, beginning at STAHLS RIPPLES. and be continued from day to day, until the whole be disposed of, or so much as the Commissioners may deem proper The improvement will be designated on the day of sale—a schedule of which is hereunto annexed, to wit:

STAHL'S RIPPLES, FRY'S FALLS, ESHELMAN'S SLUICE AND BARR, from the "HOUSE ROCK" to M'CALL,S FERRY, along the Lancaster Shore, CULLY'S FALLS and such other improvements as the Commissioners may deem proper.

JABEZ HYDE, Jr.
JOHN M'MEENS,
SAM L H. WILSON } *Comm'rs*

June 24th 1823.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale, the following lands, situate in the county of Clearfield: A valuable farm containing

300

acres, on which are erected a good DWELLING HOUSE and a new LOG BARN, with about fifty acres cleared, seven of which are meadow, and much more can be made with little expense, a thriving APPLE orchard, a number of PEACH and other fruit trees;

ALSO,

A handsome FARM, adjoining the above, containing

200

acres Improvements, a log dwelling house and barn, out houses, and about seventy or eighty acres cleared; sixteen of which are meadow—a bearing APPLE and PEACH orchard, besides a variety of other fruit trees;

ALSO,

a tract of land adjoining the last mentioned, containing about

200 acres,

with small improvements, but elegant land, and easily cleared;

ALSO,

in that neighborhood, two tracts of unimproved land, containing

2000 acres,

the quality of which, comparatively, is the best in that county.

These lands possess advantages, which many in that country are deprived of. They are situated three or four miles from the Susquehanna River; four or five from the mouth of Anderson's creek; and from a mile to a mile and a half from the turnpike, leading from Erie through Bellefonte. The State road from Huntingdon intersects this turnpike, and passes the houses of the improved tracts. Persons wishing to erect water works of any description, will find these lands in every respect well calculated for that purpose; the seats on two of the tracts, one improved, are considered the best in that part of the county, well supplied by nature immediately about them, with valuable sawing timber, such as pine, cherry, oak, &c. which if converted into boards and scantling, and sent down the Susquehannah, would realize to the owner a handsome profit. The land is generally timbered with oak, hickory, &c.

The price will be very moderate, for the improved, by paying half in cash, and the remainder in equal payments. The unimproved, by paying part in hand, and the remainder by installments, the subscriber will sell much lower, than any that has heretofore, or that now is, offered in that or any adjacent county; say, from $1, 50 to $2, 00 per acre, according to the payments. For further information, enquire of the subscriber, living in Cambria county, William F Boone, Bellefonte, or Samuel Johnston, near the premises.

JOSEPH BOONE.

Cambria county, June 16. 1823.

N, B. There is also a large body of land, some thousand acres, near the above described, most of which is first rate land, and which the subscriber will sell at a moderate rate J. B.

ELIJAH REEVES,

Clock and Watch-Maker,

Informs the citizens of Centre county, that he carries on the above business in all its various branches, in the Borough of Bellefonte, next door to the office of the "PATRIOT," where he will thankfully receive all orders in his line of business. He will work on the most reasonable terms for cash or country produce An apprentice to the above business will be taken, if application be made soon.

June 17th, 1823

FOR SALE,

The subscriber offers for sale a HOUSE & LOT in Earlysburg, formerly occupied by Walter Longwell as a tavern. The lot contains one acre and a fourth, and the house is a commodious one, and the stabling good. It is an excellent stand for either Tavern or Store. Possession will be given on the first of April next. Any person wishing to purchase can know the terms by application to the subscriber, Farmer's Mills, Pennsvalley.

LEWIS LONGWELL.

June 3d. 1823.

PROCLAMATION.

Notice is Hereby Given

THAT a court of Common Pleas General Quarter Sessions of the Peace and the Orphan's court, in and for the county of Centre, will be held at the court house in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 25th day of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, of which the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables within said county will take notice, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done; and all suitors, jurors and witnesses are also requested to be and attend at said court, and not depart without leave.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte this seventh day of July, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three.

JOSEPH BUTLER, *Sh'ff*

John M'Kinley, Jr.

TAILOR,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business in the Borough of Bellefonte. His shop is on the north east end of the lot north of the Bank, and directly across the street. He will work cheap for cash or country produce, all kind of which will be taken in payment.

Bellefonte, June 3d 1823.

$20
REWARD.

Escaped from the Jail of Centre county on the night of the 8th inst. two prisoners, confined by sentence of the court to four months imprisonment; one a mulattoe, named JOHN BRANUM, about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high, stout built and very down look The other a white man, named SAMUEL TAYLOR, about 30 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches in height speaks broken English, says that he was raised in Lancaster county and of German extraction. The above Reward will be given for their apprehension and delivery at the jail in Bellefonte or ten dollars for either of them.

J. BUTLER, *Sh'ff*

STRAYS.

CAME to the plantation of the subscriber, living in Lawrence township, Clearfield County, on the 18th day of May last,

TWO
MARES.

One a light bay, about fourteen and a half hands high, with a small star in her forehead; the other is a grey about thirteen and a half hands high with a bell on. They are supposed each to be about seven years old The owner or owners are desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

SAMUEL FULTON.

June 2d, 1823.

THE PATRIOT.

Eloquence the soul, song charms the sense.

BELLEFONTE, JULY, 1823.

SELECTED.

DISSOLUTION OF THE HOLY ALLIANCE.

A DREAM.

Extract from "Fables of the holy alliance," by T. Moore.

"Methought upon the Neva's flood
A beautiful ice palace stood;
A dome of frost-work, on the plan
Of that once built by empress Anne,
Which shone by moonlight, as the tale is—
Like an Aurora Borealis.

In this said palace, furnish'd all
And lighted as the best on land are,
I dreamt there was a splendid ball,
Giv'n by the emperor Alexander,
To entertain with all due zeal,
Those holy gentlemen, who've shown a
Regard so kind for Europe's weal,
At Troppau, Laybach, and Verona.

The thought was happy, and designed
To hint how thus the human mind
May, like the stream imprisoned there
Be check'd and chill'd, till it can bear
The heaviest kings, that ode or sonnet
E'er yet bepraised, to dance upon it.

And all were pleased, and cold and stately,
Shivering in grand illumination,
Admired the superstructure greatly,
Nor gave one thought to the foundation.
Much too the Czar himself exulted,
To all plebeian fears a stranger,
As Madame Krudener, when consulted,
Had pledged her word there was no danger
So, on he caper'd, fearless quite,
Thinking himself extremely clever,
And walz'd away with all his might,
As if the frost would last forever.

Just fancy how a bard like me,
Who reverence monarchs, must have trembled
To see that goodly company
At such a ticklish sport assembled.

Nor were the fears, that thus astounded
My loyal soul, at all confounded—
For lo! ere long those walls so massy
Were seized with an ill-omen'd dripping—
And o'er the floor, now growing glassy,
Their holinesses took to slipping—
The Czar, half through a polonaise,
Could scarce get on for downright stumbling,
And Prussia, though to slippery ways
So us'd, was cursedly near tumbling.

Yet still 'twas who could stamp the floor most,
Russia and Austria 'mongst the foremost—
And now to an Italian air,
This precious brace would hand and hand go;
Now—while our Louis from his chair
Intreated them his toes to spare—
Call'd loudly out for a fandango.

And a fandango, faith, they had,
At which they all set to like mad—
Never were kings, though small the expense is
Of wit among their excellencies,
So out of all their princely senses.

But ah, that dance—that Spanish dance—
Scarce was the luckless strain begun,
When, glaring red, as 'twere a glance,
Shot from an angry southern sun—
A light through all the chambers flam'd,
Astonishing old father Frost,
Who bursting into tears exclaim'd,
"A thaw by Jove—we're lost, were lost!
Run France—a second Waterloo
Is come to drown you—Sauve qui peut."

A NIGHT PIECE.

From Byron's Siege of Corinth.

'Tis midnight, on the mountains brown
The cold round moon shines deeply down;
Blue rolls the waters, blue the sky
Spreads like an ocean hung on high,
Bespangled with those isles of light,
So widely, spiritually bright;
Who ever gaz'd upon them shining,
And turn'd to earth without repining,
Nor wished for wings to flee away,
And mix with their eternal ray?
The waves on either shore lay there
Calm, clear, and azure as the air;
And scarce their foam the pebbles shook,
But murmur'd meekly as the brook.
The winds were pillow'd on the waves;
The banners droop'd along their staves,
And, as they fell around them furling,
Above them shone the crescent curling;
And that deep silence was unbroke,
Save where the watch his signal spoke,
Save where the steed neighed oft and shrill,
And echo answered from the hill,

From the N. Y. Albion.

Love once dwelt in a palmy isle,
His palace of the green leaves' shade,
A chain of rose upon his wings,
Whose guardian was a dark eyed maid.

They lived in sweet companionship:
Enough for him one smile so bright;
Enough for her to live for him,
To watch his chain, to keep it light.

But once the Nymph lay down to sleep,
Leaving the fragrant chain undone;
And Love awakened while she slept,
Shook off his fetters and was gone.

From the Trenton Emporium.

THE CATARACT SPECTRE.

Repeated rains had swollen the Susquehanna to an unusual height, and the power of the tide was so great as to render the passage of it at Burling Ford impracticable, when I reached the ferrying place, on my way to Alesbury, one day in March. It was already noon, and the evening as the sun declined from the meridian bore many presages of a coming tempest. Yet, notwithstanding, I resolved to make an attempt to complete my journey by pursuing the Indian path, along the west side of the river to the upper or Alesbury Ford, where the river could be crossed at all times. It was a long afternoon's ride, and now the path was more difficult to travellers than it had been for years before, owing to the deep gullies which the unusually heavy spring freshets had washed. I journeyed on, however, while the sun lighted up the wild scenery around me, forgot the distance and the difficulties, in the contemplation of the rugged mountains apparently piled upon each other, until their summits arrested the flying clouds, and scattered them in showers over the deep vallies between; of tremendous rocks which covered acres, and lifted their bald heads covered with the moss of centuries, above the tree tops; of glens which bewildered the unconscious traveller as he paused suddenly over the yawning gulfs; and of the deep and now boisterous river, occasional glances of which burst upon the view, foaming and rushing on, and breaking in upon the reigning silence of those eternal hills, with its deep toned roar.

But the sun sunk below the horizon, and left me several miles of a broken and dreary road to travel, and now I recollected that there used to be a fisherman's hut at the cataract, the distant roar of which fell already heavily upon my ear. And as to the weary and benighted traveller, the humblest abode is grateful, the remembrance of this promised refuge hastened my exertion to reach it. Many years had elapsed since Ralph the fisherman, erected this humble mansion, and carried to it one of the sweetest girls in all the country. They did not live happy, this I heard before I left Alesbury, and I felt some anxiety to see them once more after so long an absence. A quarter of an hour brought me to the place. A bright pine light burned cheerfully in the chimney. As I threw myself from my horse, I heard the noise of mirth and merriment within, and then the thought first occurred to me, perhaps my ancient friend is no longer the tenant of this romantic spot.

The premonition was verified the moment I entered. Every thing betokened that the hut had been tenantless, for a long time, and now a band of half a dozen huntsman, from the country below, had taken up their lodgings in it for the night. They were, some of them, old acquaintances, and as they had plenty of provision, and a good store of wholesome beverage, I cheerfully accepted a cordial invitation to make one of their evening party.

I found that my old acquaintance, the fisherman, who, unfortunately happened to be of German extraction, had been driven from his post by the Spectre that haunted the cataract every spring, and had taken up his residence many miles above. The story of the cataract spectre I remember. It was this—in the earliest periods of the country the Indians attacked the settlement and among others made prisoners of a young lady and two gentlemen who were her rival lovers.—The object of the Indians was plunder, and as they were pursued they held a council to determine upon the method of disposing of their prisoners. Some were for getting rid of them in the most summary manner by the tomahawk, others thought they ought to be set free, but an old chief proposed to leave them upon the great rock in the midst of the cataract, from whence without assistance it would be impossible for them to escape; thus their lives would be spared and at the same time they would not be left to return to their friends, and give intelligence of their numbers or their line of retreat.

His advice was adopted, but it proved fatal to the victims, for that night the river rose so high as to bury the rock, and they were seen no more. Yet ever after throughout the first moon in spring a grim and fearful phantom danced beneath the dim light of midnight along the foaming spray, and howled amid the dashing surges. They said it was the disconsolate spirit of the elder whom the angel lady had rejected, and that he came thus once a year to visit the spot where he had last enjoyed her society.

The story was told, and while some of the more credulous of the company shrugged up their shoulders and shook their heads, the others determined to go down along the falls, at the hour of visitation, as this was the time of the year. I accompanied them. The moon was now high in the heavens; the clouds that threatened in the evening were gone; the winds were hushed, and nought but the everlasting voice of the wild billows fell upon the ear. The scene was truly magnificent and sublime. The fog that hovered over the face of the cataract, however, veiled the lover's rock from our view; and we only saw the tops of the large hills beyond the rushing river. We wandered along the banks until we found ourselves on the border of a cluster of ancient cedars whose broad shadows floated in the full stream. It was a romantic spot, and we bent our course towards its thickest shades, where a little stream flowed from a spring in the mountain side to the river.

My two companions had advanced to this secluded spot, when a sudden exclamation of terror alarmed me. I ran towards the place and observed that one of them had fallen to the ground, and the other stood over him like a pale statue with alarm and horror pictured in his countenance, and the cause was still in view. Two tall figures glided rapidly up the bank, and in a moment vanished away over the surface of the river.—While we looked after this strange apparition, which I confess unstrung my nerves, weak as had been my faith in supernatural visitations, we observed in the middle of the stream, the perfect figure of a man rising out of the dark waves, for we were here above the cataract, and then sinking it disappeared in a moment; again and again, this was repeated. Could this be a delusion? our affrighted and fallen companion recovered, and averred that the flying ghost had snapped his teeth furiously at him, when he first discovered him; and that he absolutely rose out of the rivulet upon whose banks we stood.

This was enough; we hurried back to the cabin; loaded all the rifles; took a double charge of fourth proof brandy, and bid the dogs to keep a sharp look out while we watched with no little anxiety for the approach of day. The dogs, however, seemed sadly disquieted and finally utterly abandoned their posts; and could not be driven from our sides, where they crouched trembling with fear. A short counsel was held and without a dissenting voice we agreed that prudence dictated a prompt retreat to the Burling Ford. The resolution was no sooner passed than it was put in execution, and in one hour and three quarters we had travelled over thirteen miles of bad road and knocked up the landlord of the western ferry house, who was entertained with a notable account of our adventure, and who was not less alarmed at its import than ourselves.

Next day I pursued my way to Alesbury, having succeeded in crossing the river, the tale of the re-appearance of the cataract spectre or spectres, as it was now ascertained that there was two of them, spread abroad in the country far and wide. Our names were quoted as a notable authority, and some of our companions had already made oath to all the facts When upon my arrival at home, I had the satisfaction to find that some of my worthy neighbours, who had also been down the river on a hunt, had reached the village before day, and were employed in making oaths to the same matters before good Squire Frost. But the mischief of the affair was, that the time and circumstance detailed by them, irresistably proved that we were the only ghostlike beings they saw, and that they were the spectres which had alarmed us.

This was a sad business; I could not stand the laugh, and retreated home, but some busy bodies went to the falls to look for the miraculous appearance of the diving spectre that danced and douced in the flood. They came back with the discovery that it was a log of drift wood which had lodged on a ledge of rocks, one end of which was forced up occasionally by the velocity of the current.

It is some years since this happened. The cataract is no longer suspected of harbouring ghosts or goblins, and even the lover's rock is now considered a harmless thing. I have often lamented that the least credit should be given to these foolish spectre tales, and offer this as the humble advice of my little experience—always ascertain what the object of your dread is; never leave it uncertain, for if you do, though it may have been ever so harmless, you will not convince yourself that you have been under a delusion.

A Mr. *Cannon*, it appears has within a few days, united a Mr. *Gun* to a Miss *Pistol*; and the wits of the district have seized hold of the *match* to *fire* off a *feu de joie* of epigrams on the occasion. We have no great ambition to join our frame to the tail of a *jeu de mot*, but we cannot help observing that the *Gun* did not take possession of the *Pistol* until after half an hour's *Cannonade*. Some wags seem to anticipate a progeny of *Blunderbusses* from this union: we rather calculate on an addition to our stock of *little Guns*.

The following are from the Intellegencer:

On the late marriage of Miss Pistol to Mr. Gun by Mr. Cannon.

It is to be hoped that the late union of Miss *Pistol* to Mr. *Gun* as performed by the Rev. Mr. *Cannon*, may not produce a *blunderbuss*.

Could Ovid dream the like of this
In all his metamorphoses?

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It made me think of Paddy's fun,
To learn Miss *Pistol's* made a *Gun*.
But that which made me laugh the rather
A *Cannon* was her Reverend Father!

—

On a late Marriage.

It is to be hoped that the union of Gun and Pistol, as celebrated at the Cannon's mouth, may produce a *Columbiad*, rather than a *Blunderbuss*.

Messrs Editors:—It is much to be feared that Duelling will hereafter become a very dangerous business, if our little pistols are to be converted into great *Guns*, as announced in your paper of yesterday.

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On the Marriage of Mr. Gun to Miss Pistol by the instrumentality of the Rev. Mr. Cannon.

To join *Gun* to a *Pistol* was easily done
Since a *Pistol* is nought but a neat little *Gun*.
The name of the priest being purely *Ironic*,
Proves the rite was performed in a manner *Cunnonic*.
A wedding so martial, ere this looked no man on,
Where employed were a *Pistol* a *Gun* and a *Cannon!*
The Bride's name to some persons would cause great alarms.
For a *Pistol* no *Dandy* would take to his arms.
May this worthy pair share the best smiles of Heaven,
And young *Sons-of-guns* be to them often given!

BURKE

Burke had once risen in the house of commons, with some papers in his hand on the subject of which he intended to make a motion, when a rough hewn member rudely started up and said—"Mr. Speaker, I hope the honourable gentleman does not mean to read that large bundle of papers, and bore us with a long speech into the bargain." Burke was so swollen, or rather so nearly suffocated with rage, as to be incapable of utterance and absolutely ran out of the house. George Selwyn remarked it was the only time he had ever seen the fable realized; "A lion put to flight by the braying of an Ass."

A person speaking of another who had died in consequence of his intemperance, said "he burnt his *insides out* with rum." A Frenchman having occasion to relate the fact, and wishing to preserve the same phraseology, said "rum burnt him *wrong side outwards*"

Joe Miller's works.

Lord H——, who was much addicted to the bottle, previous to a masquerade night, inquired of Foote what *new* character he ought to appear in? 'New character!' said the other, 'suppose you go *sober*, my lord!'